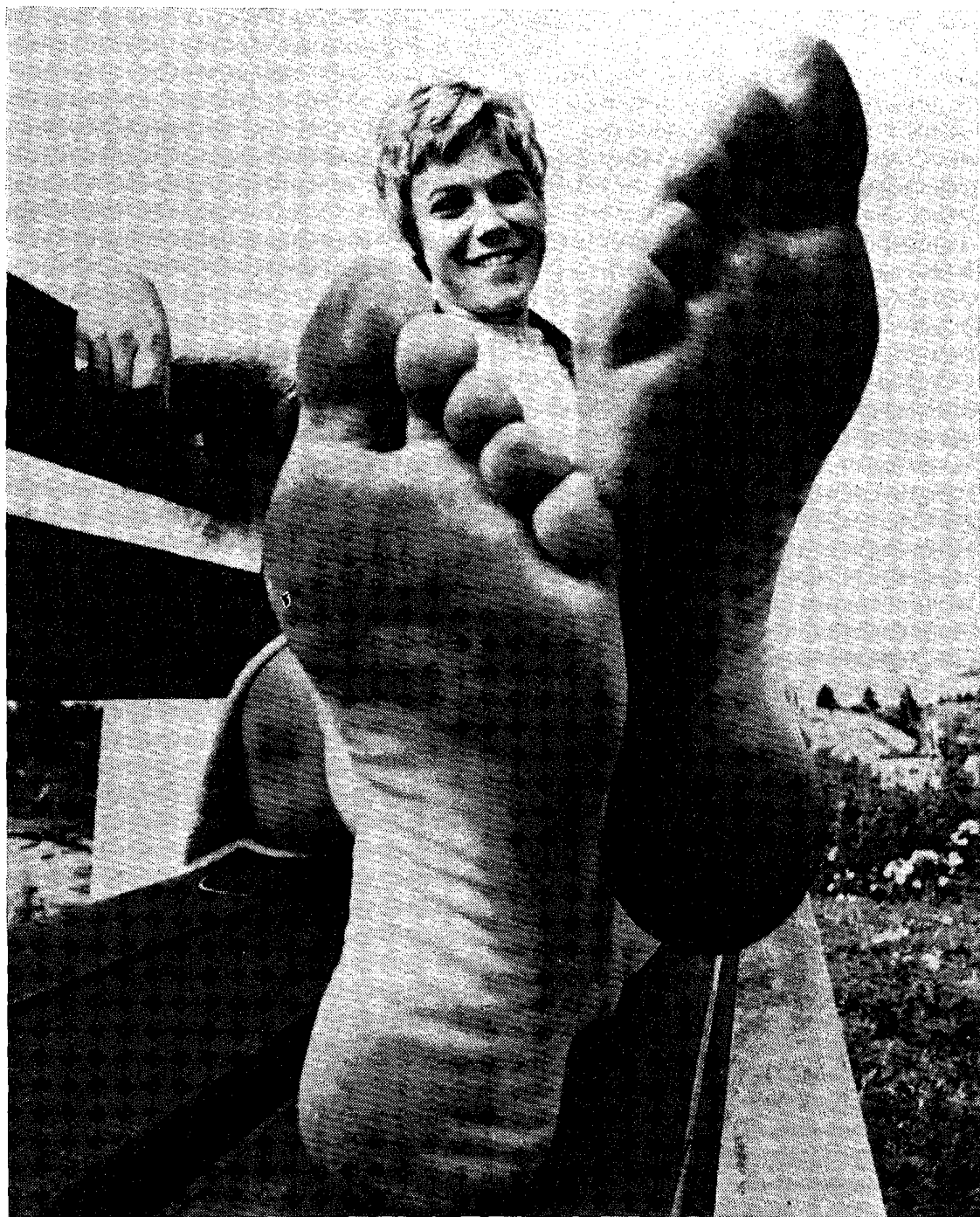




OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND BERMUDA



CBC Photo

Beautiful feet Beautiful folk

THE smiling face framed behind those magnificent feet belongs to that charming songstress from Nova Scotia, Anne Murray, currently seen each week on CBC-TV's Singalong Jubilee. Those who know her say that though she is a professional singer she stays unaffected by the artificial air that sometimes accompanies the entertainment world.

"I hate show biz" she says. "At least I hate the expression and what it is used for—the slick, phoney, put-on that is used as a standard. I can only respect performers that come across as

real people, being themselves."

Anne has also a penchant for not wearing shoes. Those feet are for real. Certainly no cover up here, though we would rather see the face than the feet.

Beautiful feet? The Bible says there are such things. There's a verse that reads:

How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings . . . that publisheth salvation . . . that saith . . . "Thy God reigneth."

That statement is made, no doubt, with a great deal of poetic

license. Even Anne's feet would not look very elegant after padding unshod over a mountain trail. The compliment refers to the mission of the messenger's feet rather than his means of locomotion. A happy song can give momentary pleasure, but when it is presented by a truly happy person it leaves a more lasting emotion. The songs we really need are those that lift our hearts, restore our faith in God and mankind. These are best conveyed by those who have themselves this joy and faith. As Anne says, the real person "comes across."

There is plenty that is phoney in the world and it is sometimes found in religious circles as well as among entertainers. But true Christians have "put on Christ." This is not a "put-on" such as Anne describes. Real Christians have given up pretending that they are better than they actually are. They admit their sinful natures and day by day ask God to help them live right. The love of God as exemplified in Jesus begins to permeate their lives and this "rubs off" on to others. They become beautiful people in the truest sense.

January 24, 1970

Published weekly by The Salvation Army Triumph Press, 455 North Service Road, Oakville, Ontario, Canada.

International Headquarters: 161 Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C. 4.

William Booth, Founder.

Erik Wickberg, General.

Territorial Headquarters: 20 Albert Street, Toronto 102, Ontario.

Clarence O. Wiseman, Territorial Commander.

All correspondence on the contents of THE WAR CRY should be addressed to the Editor, 455 North Service Road, Oakville, Ontario. Subscription Rates to any address: 1 year \$6.00. Send subscription to the Publishing Secretary, 455 North Service Road, Oakville, Ontario, Canada.

Second class mail registration number 0942.

IN THIS ISSUE

WE are grateful to Major Brightwell for recalling a great man of God now receding into history. Hugh Redwood dominated the religious scene in Britain as writer, broadcaster and preacher during the nineteenth-thirties and forties. His best-seller "God in the Slums" describing the work of Salvationist women among the poor and needy in the large cities of the United Kingdom was the first of many books which had running through them all the theme of answered prayer. The two illustrations given on page five are typical of instantaneous answers.

Often, however, prayers are made and the issues have to be left with God. As Adjutant Watts relates on page ten, the happy ending sometimes is not revealed till many years later.

Those who are most deeply involved as agents in this prayer-answering service are, of course, the available people — available to God and prompted by the Holy Spirit through a virile prayer life; available to men through a ready, self-forgetful sympathy.

These include league of mercy workers like the Woods on page twelve or the Captain on page nine or those engaged in a unique ministry like that of George Hester (page fourteen).



MAN OF PRAYER

See page 5

EDITORIAL:

Peace and Penitence

"TOO few people take the power of a righteous God seriously" said Dr. Eugene Carson Blake at the moratorium service at Washington last November. "Even more than intellectual maturity, moral insight and repentance are needed to make peace."

Speaking as an American to Americans he cited some of the things over which they should repent: that they remain content with a foreign aid programme that is being reduced at a time when the poor countries are relatively getting poorer and the rich countries richer; that foreign aid is so largely military aid; that they are unwilling to spend on the elimination of the world's slums anything comparable to the billions poured out on war and its preparations.

Further, Dr. Blake charged that his country supports patterns of world trade that make futile even the heroic efforts towards development by nations which, because they have no capital, are dependant on unfair and unstabilized prices of primary products which are their only surplus for the market.

But it is not only Americans who need to repent as a pre-requisite for peace. Great Britain sends arms to Africa but gives less than half of one per cent of its gross national product in overseas aid and is also guilty of the sins cited by Dr. Blake.

Canada may consider itself a minor military power specializing in peace-keeping but it has made a major contribution in research for the development of chemical-biological weapons of war and, in spite of its affluence, its foreign aid programme is as poor as the rest. Charity does not even begin at home. The Economic Council of Canada claims that 29% of the population is living below the poverty line. A less conservative yardstick makes it as much as 41%.

Of the nations of the world whose technological advances have given them an unequal share of the world's wealth none has cause to apportion blame elsewhere; and among the poor nations which constitute the other two-thirds of the world there are a number which prostitute

their meagre resources on internecine strife. There is a call for repentance all round.

Pope Paul indicated this in his New Year's Day message. Reuters' reporter said that "the Pontiff lashed out at nations that establish their economic stability by selling weapons to 'poor nations lacking ploughs, schools and hospitals'." On the contrary the Pope's words were a prayer of penitence, indicting no particular nation, but admitting the guilt of us all.

It is not sufficient to denounce the world's wrongs as the Pope was incorrectly reported to have done. Protest has its place; but without penitence it becomes partisanship, and holier-than-thou incriminations are inimical to peace. It is right that Christians should take part in protest parades and moratoriums but they should be there, like Dr. Blake, to preach repentance, not to put the Church's blessing on every partisan banner.

We need more than indignation; we need to take a little of the world's hurt upon ourselves. In this the fasts and the vigils are more significant gestures than the parades. They indicate the need for accepting a measure of discomfort and self-sacrifice.

The Bishop of Exeter has suggested that people living in affluent countries should be prepared to be more heavily taxed in order to help under-developed nations. He warns that we must allow them to develop along their own lines and that this may mean a rejection of our Western democratic system of government and our individualistic, private, capitalistic economy. The gospel of Jesus Christ belongs to no political or economic system.

John the Baptist heralded a new age by calling for fruits worthy of repentance. "Begin not to say within yourselves we have Abraham for our father . . . He that hath two coats let him impart to him that hath none . . ." Are we Christians ready to abandon our national pride and prejudices, as well as the pursuit of a rising standard of living, as firstfruits of the repentance without which we can never begin to make peace?

Letters to the Editor

Alderman Saunders

THROUGH the medium of "The War Cry" I should like to express my appreciation to the Commissioner, the Field Secretary and a host of others for their congratulations and good wishes (both written and oral) on my re-election as Alderman in the Borough of East York on Dec. 1st.

I thus begin my twenty-ninth year in public office (and on four separate municipal councils — a Canadian record, likely) having had my start in North Bay where I served for six years.

In October Mrs. Saunders and I attended the Northern Congress in North Bay. You can imagine my interest when Colonel Dalziel, in welcoming Mayor Dickerson (who was mayor also in '54, when I was mayor of Toronto) referred to North Bay becoming a city in 1925. I was

a member of that first City Council, and Bandmaster of a fine twenty-four-piece silver band, the finest north of Orillia. These were happy and fruitful years.

Leslie Saunders,
Ret. C.S.-M.

Danforth, Toronto

Mary Booth

I READ with great interest the reminiscences of Mrs. Agnes Hunt of Mount Dennis Corps, which appeared on the Army Accent page of the December 27th issue. I agree with it all except one point.

I think that if you would check you would find that Colonel Booth's name was not Mary Bramwell Booth, but Mary Booth Booth, the reason being that if the girls married, the name Booth would not be dropped altogether: for instance, Mrs. Booth-Helberg, Mrs. Booth-Clibborn, Mrs. Booth-Tucker.

Colonel Mary Booth was my Divisional Commander in Manchester, England, many years ago, and I think it was at that time that I made inquiries about what the "B" in Mary B. Booth meant. If I am wrong, I stand to be corrected.

Wm. Hume,
Corps Sergeant-Major
Orillia, Ont.

Our researcher has come up with the answer.

The three sons-in-law of William and Catherine Booth (Clibborn, Tucker and Helberg) adopted the prefix "Booth" on their marriage. It was not the Christian name of their respective brides.

The eldest daughter of Bramwell and Florence Booth was named Catherine Bramwell Booth. Commissioner Catherine Bramwell-Booth legally made her second given name part of her surname after her father's death in 1929.

In her biography of her father (page 188) the Commissioner tells us that although the Founder thought his second granddaughter should have "Booth" in her name, the final decision was for "just Mary."



Photo shows Roy Grappy and young David Dimond, son of Major Edward Dimond of U.S.A., writer of the story.

ROY GRAPPY never "burned the rails" behind the throttle of a locomotive but he knows more about railroads than most of the old-time "gandy dancers and boomers" at the Cleveland Harbour Light Centre who spent years riding the "hoodlebugs."

Gandy dancers were workers on the track—laying crews; boomers were short-time workers who often travelled around the country at railroad expense since free transportation was provided to the next job; and hoodlebugs were local shuttle trains.

During a recent bull session former boomer Paul Volland started a tale about his days on the Big Four out of Chicago and Roy objected that the Big Four didn't cover the Chicago area. After a moment's reflection Paul agreed and remarked that it was the C B & Q, the Chesapeake, Baltimore and Quincy and that they used to call it the Come, Boilup and Quit. This referred to the practice of coming out of the "jungle"

Roy's life went off the rails

The story of Roy Grappy, a railway buff whose life went off the rails

and working for the railroad long enough to boil your clothes to kill the lice, and then hitting the road once again.

As a child Roy often visited the New York Central yards in Erie to watch the "High Stackers." These were locomotives with smoke stacks towering twenty inches above the boilers to create a draft for the engine fires. He remembers well when they switched to "elephant ears" which ran down the sides of the engine and created the draft without the height.

A confirmed railroad buff he is quite interested in the new computer-operated trains which are tracked by radar, with only one man in the control tower to guide the entire complex operation.

Hard times ahead

Although his father was a conductor for the Erie Traction Company, which operated the Urban line from Erie to Buffalo, and two uncles worked for the N.Y.C. as engineer and brakeman, Roy spent most of his life in the grocery business. He quit school at the age of fourteen to start as a clerk because "that \$3.00 a week looked good." When he turned eighteen he traded his bicycle and \$100.00 for a 1914 Saxon Roadster with four cylinders. After twenty-one years in the grocery business, including thirteen months in California, Roy was earning \$25.00 a week when the Erie store closed due to the depression and the advent of the supermarkets.

Depression days were hard times in Erie and Roy had a succession of part-time and seasonal jobs. Previously a social drinker he now began to drink heavily and lost some of those precious jobs as a result. By 1942 Erie was booming because of World War II and Roy settled down and worked in a defence plant. He controlled his drinking and the jobs lasted until 1956 when he was again fired because of drink-induced absences from work.

By now his aged parents were both sick

and the family arranged for Roy to stay at home and care for them. After the death of his parents in 1959 Roy entered the Eric Men's Social Service Centre in an effort to control his drinking. He had several short periods of success but by 1961 it was suggested that a change of scenery might prove helpful and Roy travelled to Cleveland where he entered the Harbour Light Centre.

Several times the Centre staff was about ready to suggest another change of scenery but finally, on his fourteenth admission to the Centre, Roy made his first year of sobriety and was sworn-in as a Salvation Army soldier.

Employed as the doorman at the Centre Roy was recently attacked by an intoxicated resident and received a knife slash in his neck. The Centre driver rushed Roy to the hospital where his wound required eight stitches. The driver was quite upset by this incident and retired to his room while Roy proceeded to the evening meeting where he gave his testimony to the saving and keeping power of the Lord.

Looking back over his years in the Centre Roy gives this advice: "If you want to stop drinking, you have to learn to travel the path of Christian living. If you stay in the programme long enough, you learn not to let petty things bother you. Of course we can't do the whole thing ourselves but the Lord does help those who want to be helped."

For Sinners only!

THE garage was a man's world, no doubt about that. The smell of gas, oil, grease and exhaust mingled with the pungent odour of new tires and cigarette smoke. The men spoke to each other in quick, terse, short words. The car is always feminine—she. "She needs snow tires." "Give her a grease job, will you?" "Her motor is running smooth now, after the new plugs were put in."

Bright walls too. One was painted brilliant red. On it hung four framed diplomas—certificates of qualification. A training school somewhere in the States had given one man a piece of paper which said he knew all about cars. Beside it hung the government's qualification, too. These framed pieces of paper were the authority, symbols of knowledge, silent witness that the man knew his job.

What are the signs of authority by which a Christian is known? Not a diploma, a baptismal or dedication certificate, surely? The pieces of paper aren't really that important. It's the person behind them.

Compassion, caring, attitudes of tolerance mingled with the firmness of assurance. When a person really knows the Lord, others know too. You see, there's a change which Christ brings—that total outlook which is noticeable—even in the man's world of the garage on the corner.

—JEREMIAH

February 17th - 20th

Visit to Canada of the Army's new International Leader, GENERAL ERIK WICKBERG, and Mrs. Wickberg.

Tuesday, February 17 — Public meeting at Montreal Citadel

Thursday, February 19th — Public rally in the Metropolitan United Church, Toronto, at 8 p.m.

The Army's International Leader will be supported by the Territorial Commander (Commissioner C. D. Wiseman) and Mrs. Wiseman.

The world's overthrow: a last lament chapter 18: 1-24

SCIENTISTS are soberly warning that man is poisoning himself. With radioactive fallout polluting the atmosphere and DDT polluting the water, the plagues of Revelation seem anything but fantastic.

We have always had man-made enemies of man, of course; it has been left to our generation to witness how widespread and how lethal they can be. But the principle is as old as the Bible: there is a price to pay for ignoring God's laws, wittingly or not. Sin is its own punishment in the end.

We are seeing this in the discussion of *Babylon*. This ancient city is John's symbol for the world — cultural, political or commercial — the world which ignores and opposes God. The organizations of man will be imbued with the spirit of Antichrist right to the end of the age; civilization will become utterly corrupt. Its doom, says Revelation, is certain. This chapter is the doom-song, a solemn and eloquent dirge as Babylon dies.

John is at his best as a poet in this passage. Alluding to one Old Testament prophet after another, he lifts their language out of its original setting and invests it with profounder meaning. The sonorous sounds of this chapter, the repeated phrases, suggest that John may have intended this for use in the liturgy of public worship.

Believers will never gloat over the fate of the lost, of course, nor permit vindictiveness to rejoice. There is none of that here; it is a hymn of warning that would fit well into the "Death and Judgement" section of the Salvation Army Song Book.

"Babylon is fallen" (vs. 1-3)

Kings, merchants and seamen are heard lamenting her in the middle of this chapter, but at the beginning and the end it is angels who hail her fall, in a tone of triumph. The forces of righteousness rejoice that Babylon is done. There is an admission of her greatness — she is *Babylon the great* (vs. 2, 10, 16, 17, 18, 19) — which adds to the awe at God's power which accomplished her end so suddenly — *in one hour* (vs. 10, 17, 19).

If this seemed fanciful and impossible to past generations, it should appear entirely realistic to this twentieth century, when the stockpile of nuclear bombs wait-

ing in the nervous hands of two hostile powers is already equal to twenty tons of TNT for every human being on earth.

The funeral dirge which Isaiah first sang over ancient Babylon is recalled (compare v. 3 with Isaiah 13: 21). John loved his Old Testament and believed it. He knew its prophecies must be fulfilled and showed how some of them remarkably foreshadowed what he saw in his day and beyond. As Babylon's glory and splendid vices perished, so must the evil magnificence of Rome and of every human institution which raises itself in defiance of God.

"Come out of her" (vs. 4-8)

To study the history of Babylon on the Euphrates is to see why the prophets cried out against her as they did, and how fitting she was as a symbol of godless civilization.

Originally Babylon grew from the first settlements in the Mesopotamian valley after the flood, and from the beginning organized herself in hostility to God. The inhabitants wanted to build a tower to reach up to heaven; years later the same arrogance animated Nebuchadnezzar when he boasted *Is not this great Babylon which I have built for the royal dwelling-place, by the might of my power and for the glory of my majesty?* (Daniel 4: 30).

During the seventh century B.C. Babylon rose to world rulership, and it was during that period that it became the chief enemy and oppressor of Judah. It was Babylonian soldiers that captured and sacked Jerusalem, and it was in Babylon that Jewish exiles hung their harps on the willows and refused to be comforted.

Says Tenney "The brutality of the heathen armies and the long years of exile left an ineffable memory among the Jewish people. Babylon to them was the essence of all evil, the embodiment of cruelty, and the foe of God's people, the lasting type of sin, carnality, lust and greed." That was why the people longed for



deliverance and the prophets predicted her collapse.

Now Babylon had gone, but Rome had replaced her as the cruel foe of believers. And when Rome would pass, another civilization would succeed her in oppression of the Church. The *world* will be with us to the end, and John's whole point in describing its ruin is to encourage Christians to separation. Babylon's doom is sure — the cup from which she must drink a double draught is the one she mixed for others — and only those will escape her fate who come out of her.

"Alas, alas" (vs. 9-19)

Dirges to other ancient cities appear in the Old Testament and John weaves echoes of several of them into his tragic symphony. At this point, it is Ezekiel's lament over Tyre that provides him with a model (Ezekiel 27). The first to mourn Babylon's ruin are the kings; they shared her luxury and grew rich; they committed fornication with her, that is, were seduced by her into idolatrous materialism.

Next to cry *Alas* are the merchants (v. 16) and then the seamen (v. 19), and for the same reason. Babylon's glamour, brilliance and wealth have cast a spell over men and though they are aware of her evil they love her. What will be the wail of mankind when God's judgement falls, as it eventually must, upon the world

— these institutions and organizations, whether social, political or commercial, which have provided the only stability many people know? Their sensual paradise will perish and they will be inconsolable.

"No more at all" (vs. 20-24)

Verse 21 is reminiscent of Jeremiah 51: 60-63, where the prophet describes how he wrote his prophecies against Babylon in a scroll and was told to tie a stone to it and throw it into the Euphrates, saying *So shall Babylon sink, never to rise again*. With the hurling of the millstone it is as though a voice had cried "Stop" to the godless world.

This is the third mighty angel of Revelation and since the first held the scroll of the world's judgement (5: 2) and the second had the scroll of the Church's martyrdom (10: 1) the appearance of this third must mark the consummation of the contents of both.

And just as Isaiah had declared the original Babylon *the beauty of the Chaldean's pride* would be destroyed and never rebuilt (Isaiah 13: 9-22) so does the angel announce that figurative Babylon's fate is final. Six times the phrase *no more at all* recurs in this paragraph; there is sadness and darkness and desolation in the last lines written about the world in which man has taken so much pride. *Dark, dark will be her night; not even a lamp in a window will ever be seen again* (v. 23, Living Prophecies).

Babylon must make way for the coming of the city of God. This world system comes under the condemnation of God, and must perish. But out of her demise comes God's better kingdom, the rule of the Prince of Peace.

Revelation (30)

by Major Edward Read

Talking to God

MAJOR FRED BRIGHTWELL, the Commanding Officer of West Toronto Corps, recalls some talks given by Hugh Redwood on answered prayer

"PRAYER is simply talking to God as you would to your brother" said Hugh Redwood. The well-known British journalist was addressing a group of Salvation Army officers from eighteen countries of the world. I was among that company, taking a special course at the International College for Officers in London, England. Hugh Redwood had been giving a series of talks on "Answered Prayer."

Here was a successful newspaperman who had met with his God and who talked with Him as he would to the best of friends. After Redwood's death, Alfred Angel, a colleague, gathered together all the last sayings, radio broadcasts and writing of this wonderful man of prayer in a book called *Stop Press*. He describes Redwood as "a man of God, a Mr. Greatheart, the author and finisher of multitudes of good deeds and the comforter of thousands."

Mr. Redwood described his association with Salvation Army slum sisters and the many answers to prayer they had had in their work among London's poor. He recalled how one morning, while busy with his newspaper work, a telephone call came from a widow with a large family who was completely worn out trying to make ends meet.

After talking with the woman, he hung up, bowed his head and asked God to help him solve the

problem. Before he had finished his prayer, the telephone rang again. It was a wealthy woman who asked if Mr. Redwood knew of a family needing special assistance who would like a two-months' vacation in the country. He immediately told her of the call he had just received.

Within a day arrangements were made for the woman and her family to be taken by train to the country, where they received good care and food. Needless to say the woman's health improved and the children had a happy time.

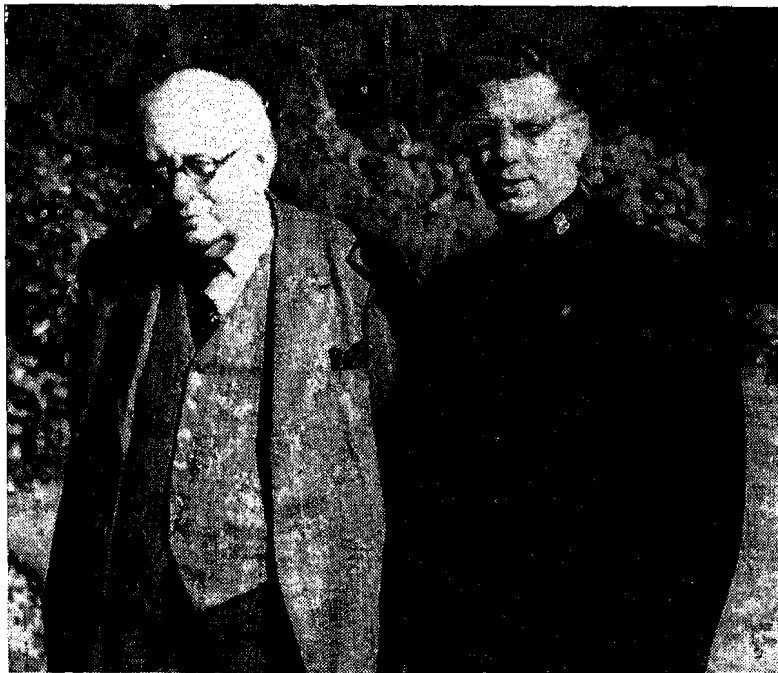
"Never be afraid to challenge God" said Mr. Redwood to the officers "for He will never fail in a sincere request." Then he told of a telephone call from a man contemplating suicide. Redwood hurriedly wrote down the address on a piece of paper, rushed out of his office, hailed a taxi and started for the address. He was grieved to find that he had lost it.

Faith in action

He told the driver to head in the direction of the city in which he knew the man lived and, while the driver was speeding along the highway, Mr. Redwood asked God to direct him to the distraught man. Arriving in the general area where he remembered the man lived, he told the taxi-man to drive up and down the street until asked to stop.

Suddenly the journalist felt a strong impulse to touch the taxi driver on the shoulder telling him to pull up. Calling at the nearest door, Redwood found that this was the man's apartment. After hearing the remarkable way in which God had directed his friend to his door, the man knelt down on the living-room rug and found God as his Saviour.

Counselling the officers to be definite and specific in their prayers Mr. Redwood went on to say how he regularly and systematically prayed on various themes. One day it would be for the leadership of his country and the governments of the world; another day it would be for The Salvation Army and its special work among the needy, and in particular the slum sisters (he was at one time the president of



When Major Fred Brightwell was a delegate to the International College for Officers in London, England, he met the well-known journalist Hugh Redwood. This picture shows the Major with Mr. Redwood in the grounds of the college right after one of the talks given by the journalist.

the Goodwill League which supports their efforts).

On another day it would be a prayer for the businessmen of the community. Here he stopped to speak of the businessmen's prayer meetings that were held in various places and how God answered many of their prayers with regard to the relationship between employer and staff.

Then there would be days when he would remember friends who had specially requested prayer for healing. Such was the spirit of Hugh Redwood, a man who inspired millions to seek the presence of the Lord through prayer.

Asked how he came into this experience of prayer he said: "At the age of forty-four I was virtually an unbeliever. I had thrust from my mind such religious experiences as I had had in youth. Suddenly, while listening to a broadcast sermon, I felt certain of Christ as a living fact and presence. There was no thought of resisting Him or running away from Him.

"In the words of the hymn, 'I came to Jesus as I was' and there and then He took possession of Me. My life was progressively transformed. The planning of that transformation was far beyond the limits of any thinking of mine. Examining it in retrospect, the conclusion is inescapable: *This is the Lord's doing; it is marvellous in our eyes* (Ps. 118: 23)."

A famous journalist, now passed on, once wrote of Hugh Redwood: "He lit many fires in cold rooms and brought song to the

hearts of all who had the honour of his friendship and understanding. He lifted up the hearts of millions by his simple broadcasts which knew no creed and yet knew all creeds. In my memory will always linger the figure of Hugh Redwood as a good man and there are not too many in this world of whom that can be sincerely said."

At the time I was at the International Staff College, the Principal was Lieut.-Commissioner Fred Hammond, now living in retirement at Reading. I sat at the feet of this man of prayer. His influence on my life, as well as the experience in prayer that has followed, will never be forgotten. Since then I have realized how much we all underestimate the power of prayer,

*O Thou, by whom we come to God,
The Life, the Truth, the Way!
The path of prayer Thyself
hath trod:
Lord, teach us how to pray!*

Nature's Magic Wand

Little flower in the ground.
Casting colour all around,
Crochet work of mighty God,
Woven in the emerald sod—

Moonebeams floating o'er the night,
Dawn aglow with angel light,
Now a drop of shimmering dew,
Shining with a crystal hue—

Water-lily on the pond,
Magic touch of Nature's wand,
Tiny ripple on the sand—
Autograph of holy hand.

—Matthew Noonan

Windows of life

WHAT a person sees through the windows of his life is often influenced and shaped by what he beholds in the mirror. When the glass reflects the face of selfishness, the landscape of life appears to possess nothing but a field of grasping tentacles. When the mirror reveals lines of suspicion in one's countenance, the world is viewed as nothing but confusion and distrust.

If, however, he looks into his mirror and sees signs of compassion, an image of brotherhood and the contours of kindness, his eyes perceive an endless panorama of beauty and goodness.

—William Arthur Ward

seen and heard

Comments by the
CHIEF SECRETARY

BULLETS TO PLAY WITH

AS the City Hall clock struck eleven on the morning of Armistice Day the crowd stood in profound silence as that part of the city came to a standstill.

Everyone standing there may not have been moved by the same reactions to that moment of silence but there was a common bond of oneness that broke the barrier of man-made distinctions with the confrontation of the tragedy of war.

On the platform were representatives of the various denominations: Anglican, Roman Catholic, United Church, Presbyterian, Baptist and The Salvation Army, with also a representative of the Jewish religion. Below were war veterans, present-day servicemen, civilians, old and young, rich and poor. The military band of the 48th Highlanders of Canada gave musical accompaniment and The Salvation Army cadets led the singing of the hymns, and representatives of civic bodies participated.

Then during the ceremony the naval representatives raised their guns to fire a salute. We noticed the disciplined drill as the guns were fired and then lowered to eject the shells before the second firing. Following the firing a prayer was offered and toward the end of the prayer we became aware of a scuffling sound, and upon raising our heads from prayer saw the police trying to dissuade children from gathering up the empty bullet shells as keepsakes.

There was an amused toleration of this childish involuntary act and an appreciation of the curiosity that provoked it.

I think many of us thanked God that to those children the war and all that this ceremony stood for was a fact of history and in no way related to their present lives.

How could they imagine the horror of war, the long queue for food, the desolate feeling of loss as news came of yet another young life forfeited in the strife, the tension of world-wide hatred and the sheer relief when it was all over?

To the children this moment was part of a pageant and they wanted to join in the fun.

Many who left the City Hall that morning prayed that somehow men would see the folly of eternal strife, to save our children from the possibility of future conflict on a world-wide scale and bring to men's hearts the knowledge of the Prince of Peace, who alone can heal the wounds of the nation.

Galfrid Dalziel

Kindness and Devotion

Mrs. Brigadier Cecil Stickland enters retirement



BORN in Newfoundland of pioneer Salvation Army officers, Mrs. Brigadier Cecil Stickland (formerly Pearl Moulton) had her Army beginnings at St. John's Citadel Corps. She was active in all youth activity until entering the Newfoundland Training College in 1927.

After her commissioning, Mrs. Stickland was appointed to the St. John's Grace Hospital for nurses' training. Following graduation and a term at The Anchorage, she married the then Captain Cecil Stickland.

Several corps appointments in Newfoundland followed prior to the Brigadier's transfer to the mainland to war services work in

1943. Following military service, Mrs. Stickland assisted her husband in corps work in New Waterford, N.S., Woodstock, Ont., and Hamilton, Ont., as well as public relations work in Windsor, Ont., Montreal, Que., and London, Ont.

After a short period in the Property Department at Territorial Headquarters, Brigadier Stickland was appointed the Administrator of the Guelph Eventide Home. It was from this appointment that Brigadier Stickland was promoted to Glory.

In his tribute, the Secretary for Services to Senior Citizens (Lieut.-Colonel Cyril Everitt), stated "Mrs. Brigadier Stickland



During the days before Christmas some members of the staff of The Salvation Army Triumph Press formed an impromptu brass band and spent their lunchtime playing Christmas carols. The photo shows (l. to r.): Charlie King (Burlington), Malcolm King (Hamilton Temple), Ed Cocking, Deputy Bandmaster Arthur Dean (Earls Court), Ed Dury (Bloor Central), Roy Hann (Oakville).

Owen Sound happenings

RIGHT: During recent anniversary meetings at Owen Sound participants in the cake-cutting ceremony were (l. to r.): Mrs. Colonel Wm. Ross, Mrs. M. Thompson, Mrs. W. Mackie and Mrs. Major David McNeilly. BELOW: The corps' over-sixty club choir sang, in its first public appearance, over Radio Station CFOS to raise money for the Save the Children Fund and the Grey County Home for the Aged. The club has a membership of 140.



Mercy Seat decisions at North Toronto

CHRISTMAS Sunday was family day at North Toronto Corps (Captain and Mrs. Earl McInnes). Bandsmen and songsters sat with their families for the morning meeting and various young people participated. Four young women appeared in full Salvation Army uniform for the first time.

was a marvellous helpmeet to her husband in public work or behind the scenes. We shall never forget Mrs. Stickland for her extreme kindness to the elderly men who came under their direction at the Guelph Eventide Home. She was literally a mother to them.

"We remember the work of Brigadier and Mrs. Stickland while stationed in corps and especially the interest she took in the various sections of young people's work."

After forty-two years of active service, Mrs. Brigadier Stickland has now entered retirement.

There was a seeker at the Mercy Seat at the conclusion of the holiness meeting.

In the afternoon, a number of the soldiers distributed poinsettia plants to about fifty "shut-ins" including those in nursing homes and hospitals.

A Noel presentation, arranged by Mrs. Brigadier Ernest Falle, was produced at night. Not only was the Nativity scene enacted but modern representatives brought their gifts of a life of dedication to Christ.

Three people made public decisions for Christ by kneeling at the Mercy Seat.

A programme of outreach for making the gospel message more effective in reaching the unchurched in the coming year was planned at a recent meeting.

At the over-sixty club, the retiring president, Lieut.-Colonel Arthur Calvert (R), was thanked for his leadership and Mrs. Vivien Kitson, for her five-year term as hostess.

—H.P.W.

She found great joy and satisfaction in service

Major Harriet Askew enters retirement

"HER Christian influence has been widely felt and has proven productive" said the Secretary for Services to Senior Citizens (Lieut.-Colonel Cyril Everitt) as he spoke of Major Harriet Askew who entered retirement from the Sunset Lodge, Winnipeg, Man.

Major Askew was born in Winnipeg and then moved with her family to the northern part of Manitoba where her parents had a farm until she was sixteen

years old. Then they moved back to Winnipeg.

It was at this time the Major began to look for a church home as, on the farm, they had only periodic church services. Finally, Major Askew attended a Salvation Army meeting at Ellice Avenue Corps. She felt certain she had found the right place to serve God.

It was during a devotional meeting in the life-saving guards (now girl guides) that Major Askew found the Lord as her personal Saviour. Because of her employment, the Major's main contact with the Army was through this group but it was during this period she became a senior soldier.

Some years later Major Askew was employed at the Sunset Lodge, Winnipeg, where she worked for a number of years and then was employed at the Grace Hospital until she entered the Toronto Training College in 1945, where she trained to become a Salvation Army officer as a member of The Challengers Session.

Service in corps

The first sixteen years of her officership were spent in corps work with Brigadier Winnifred Fitch in British Columbia corps such as Vancouver and Kamloops, and Park Extension, Montreal. After serving at St. Thomas, Ont., the Major was appointed to Sunset Lodge, Winnipeg, where she served for seven and one half years.

Lieut.-Colonel Everitt paid tribute to Major Askew's field work, particularly among the young people.

In speaking of her service as an officer, Major Askew said "I have found great joy and satisfaction in being able to serve God."



Stephenville anniversary celebrations

THE thirteenth anniversary meetings of Stephenville Corps, Nfld., (Brigadier and Mrs. Willis Watts) were held in the new hall, under the leadership of the Divisional Officer (Brigadier Fred Waller) and Mrs. Waller.

During the Sunday morning meeting, Brigadier and Mrs. Waller sang a song in a native tongue of India where they had been on missionary service.

The hall was almost filled to capacity for the afternoon citizen's rally. Present in the congregation were members of the L.O.L. and L.O.B.A.

During the prayer meeting which followed Brigadier Waller's message in the salvation meeting, many people knelt at the Mercy Seat making public decisions for Christ.

On the Monday evening, the anniversary banquet was held as well as a sale of goods which was opened by Mrs. Brigadier Waller. Time was taken out for the children when Mrs. Waller taught them a song from India. A large number of people were present for the evening.

—C. Clarke

The public is cordially invited to attend

A DAY WITH THE WORD OF GOD

Conducted by

COMMISSIONER C. D. WISEMAN

Friday, January 23rd, 1970 — 2:30 p.m. and 8:00 p.m.

TORONTO TEMPLE (James and Albert Streets)

Guest Speaker:

COLONEL MILTON AGNEW, B.A., B.D.

Special Features:

- * Panel discussion moderated by the Territorial Commander
- * Unique audience participation
- * Outstanding soloists
- * Special instrumental and vocal music

— Please Bring Your Bible —

Christ-like qualities

Mrs. Colonel Carl Hiltz is promoted to Glory

OUT of St. Thomas Corps, Ont., Mrs. Colonel Carl Hiltz (R) (née Agnes Gardner) entered the training college to become a Salvation Army officer in 1921. Following a year as Cadet Sergeant, she was appointed to Swansea Corps.

In 1928 she married the then Captain Carl Hiltz. Together they served in a number of corps appointments across the Canadian Territory before the Colonel was appointed Divisional Chancellor. In the Colonel's appointments as Divisional Commander, Trade Secretary and Property Secretary, Mrs. Hiltz gave her husband full support, sharing in his responsibilities.

Due to a long illness which kept Mrs. Hiltz confined to a nursing home and hospital, in recent years she was away from Army activity to which she was devoted. After forty-seven years' service as an officer, Mrs. Colonel Hiltz was promoted to Glory.

Mrs. Hiltz was a very gracious, Christian woman who was quiet and unassuming but one who made her own efficient contribution as an officer through the years. In the funeral service, which was conducted by the Territorial Commander (Commissioner Clarence D. Wiseman), Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel H. G. Roberts paid tribute to the Christ-like qualities shown in the life of Mrs.

Hiltz. Also participating in the funeral service were Colonel Alfred Dixon (R), Lieut.-Colonel Leonard Evenden (R) and Brigadier Herbert Honeychurch.

Mrs. Hiltz is survived by her husband, Colonel Carl Hiltz, and three children: Laura (Mrs. G. R. Andersen of Midhurst, Ont.), Doctor Carl of Burlington and the Rev. Douglas of Perth.



Steadfast faith

PREDECEASED by her husband six months ago, Sister Mrs. F. B. Foote of Oshawa, Ont., was recently promoted to Glory.

In her earlier years, Mrs. Foote was actively engaged in various groups in the Oshawa Corps and had a keen interest in the songster brigade.

In spite of inability to attend meetings in recent years, her interest in the work of the Army remained constant. Her faith in God was steadfast to the end.

The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer (Major Norman Coles).



Through the joint efforts of the Information Services Department and the Outdoor Advertising Association of Canada, bi-lingual billboard posters were displayed in Canadian communities from coast to coast during the 1969 Yuletide. Here the Territorial Commander (Commissioner C. D. Wiseman) is seen presenting a suitably inscribed appreciation plaque to Mr. B. Grant Dickenson, 1st Vice-President of the O.A.A.C. Others in the photo are Brigadier Leonard Knight, Mr. George Dixon of the O.A.A.C., and Captain Lloyd Eason.



New Men's Social Service Centre opened in Halifax

Territorial Commander visits Maritimes centre

AN overflow crowd of people, seated in both the chapel and lounge, were present for the official opening of the new Men's Social Service Centre, Halifax, N.S. (Major and Mrs. George Heron). The Territorial Com-

mander (Commissioner Clarence D. Wiseman) conducted the opening.

In his message the Commissioner stated that The Salvation Army wanted "to make the gospel relevant to today" to meet the needs of men, women, boys and girls and then all the money and effort which has been put in a place like this will be all worth while. Commissioner Wiseman expressed publicly his thanks to the Advisory Board, the Provincial Government and the city of Halifax, stating how gratifying it was to know they were "behind the Army in its social work here in Halifax."

In his address Mayor Allan O'Brien explained that due to the short-sightedness of the engineering and administration at city hall, the Army had been forced to have "two openings" in seven years. He spoke of the former building which had to be sacrificed for the rehabilitation of downtown Halifax. He said "We are responsible for forcing a second building in so few years and feel we are very fortunate in that The Salvation Army moved so quickly in re-building with better facilities than before."

Dr. A. Murray MacKay, chairman of the Halifax Advisory Board for more than twenty-five years, said the Army is used to dealing with outstanding circumstances in an outstanding way. "They have always been forward looking." He recalled some of the grim conditions in which the Army carried out its duties of twenty-five years ago. "No other organization has provided greater progress and service than the Army" he said.

Following the opening the guests were taken on a tour of the building and served refreshments.

dian Legion, Branch No. 31, situated close by, and other activities will be held at various locations.

At its inaugural meeting, the recently formed men's service club elected Brother Frank Johnson as its first president. The club is initially meeting on a monthly basis.

LEFT: Key to the new building is presented to Commissioner Wiseman by Mr. Frank Harrington, architect (left), and Mr. R. C. T. Stewart of the Cameron Construction Co. **BELOW:** The Territorial Commander unveils the plaque which is located at the entrance of the new centre.



Take part in literature evangelism! Read this copy of "The War Cry" and then be sure to pass it on to some one who will benefit from its messages.

Watchnight Service at Mt. Dennis

WATCH-NIGHT service at Mount Dennis, Toronto (Captain and Mrs. Robert Zwicker) also marked the final meeting in the present hall, which will shortly be demolished to make way for a new structure on the same site. The special meeting provided a kaleidoscope of the corps since

its establishment in 1921, as well as its present expectations and hopes for the future, and was marked by the attendance of many who have past associations with the corps.

During the period of construction, Mount Dennis comrades will hold meetings in the Royal Cana-

L.O.M. worker gives help

ONE of the men league of mercy workers in Port Hope, Ont., visiting an elderly and almost blind neighbour, found him wandering about with little clothing, with no fire and without the insulin he so much needed. His home was immediately attended to and the man was taken to hospital where he is now receiving the care of which he was in need.

Rolly Koster of Radio Station CHFI organized a toy drive which brought in over 20,000 new toys. Three hundred and fifty people were involved in the arrangements with 125 radio-operated cars picking up toys at homes. The Chief Secretary (Colonel Geoffrey Dalziel) is seen with Mr. Koster and other Salvation Army personnel.

CHFI TOY DRIVE IN TORONTO



The Captain keeps a Diary



These stories of God at work through The Salvation Army's Women's Social Services are taken from the files of Major Mary Webb, an officer who was involved in this ministry for a number of years.

Miss A died today

THE angel of death came quickly and unexpectedly today to a lady nearly eighty years of age who has been in failing strength for some time. She has worked hard during her long lifetime, not in making a lot of money or setting up a comfortable home, or even in bringing up a family. Miss A's strength was spent in service to those young women and girls unwanted and unloved by their parents and the community.

By worldly values, she had little. Her only earthly companion was a little bird. Today, her strength failed entirely and without fuss or struggle, she died. Secretly the Captain repeats with the poet:

So be my passing, my task accomplished and the long day done,
The sundown, lovely and serene, death.

The poor little bird is calling, calling for his companion. He knows not of his Heavenly Father to go to for comfort in his loss. We humans can turn to God for this and know of His peace and comfort in bereavement.

Corps cadet F. W. helps

SHE is a young woman eighteen years of age who attends the Salvation Army meetings regularly, and takes an active part in corps activities. She has just completed high school and is thinking about a vocation.

F.W. is young, attractive and clever; she has a sincere desire to help others and would like to know something of the social work of The Salvation Army, for she would hope to do something

with her life in the service of others.

The Captain's heart was full, for the labourers are few and the need is great. The Salvation Army will never finish its work of mercy until the last trumpet sounds and time is no more. The Salvationist can never sit back and let the world go by, unconcerned about its bitter sorrows. Yes, this must be talked about, for the life is one of devotion and service with very little worldly recognition, but great spiritual rewards.

Then again, social work today requires the use of skills learned by training and experience. The urge to do good must be harnessed and disciplined. Science gives us the tools to do the job, but Christianity gives us the motivation to put those tools into action. This kind of training needs money, industry and time.

Journey to Ottawa

THERE was a committee meeting today in the federal capital and the Captain is attending and is ready to contribute towards the thinking and planning of services to individuals at the national level. It is hard sometimes to allow time for these meetings and the travelling involved, but the Captain recognizes a responsibility to be concerned about community planning so that the services to the individual may be developed.

Travelling by train, the Captain found herself in a crowded coach. As the train went along, she noticed a woman who looked drab and forlorn sitting gazing aimlessly out of the window. When the woman moved her head and looked up the Captain smiled at her. The woman smiled back!

The person at whom we smile

usually smiles back. In one sense she smiles at us. In a deeper sense, her smile reports the sudden well-being we have enabled her to experience. The smile has made her feel self-deserving and given her individual status. This is what we can all do, one way or another, whenever we lend our approval and interest, however briefly, to a fellow human being. It is important that we do so in today's world, where far too many people, performing routine tasks within drab and lonely situations, are hard put to feel that they matter as individuals of worth.

Jane is a needy person

JANE is twenty-three years of age and expecting a baby. This will be her second illegitimate child. She is most intelligent, a competent secretary, an expert swimmer, skilled in ballet dancing. Her parents are sincere Christian people, well respected in a small community where her father is a doctor. Her father is contributing adequately towards the cost of Jane's care while in the Salvation Army Home.

Jane is a very needy person. Her needs cannot be met in terms of money or planning. Like all unmarried mothers, she is basically an unhappy, unsatisfied person. Although she has many skills and the love of both parents, these have not enriched her life.

The Captain has asked herself "What has this Home to offer to a girl like Jane?"

1. A sort of "leave of absence" from family and peers.
2. An opportunity to take a look at herself, and indeed she is taking a look at herself.

3. She has to recognize that though good parents and natural talents well trained may provide her with a staff for her journey, they cannot tell her how to use it.
4. She knows about God and His mercy, but she needs a personal experience of this and a living faith.

Visit to the Children's Home

THE Captain spent most of today at the Children's Home which is situated on the outskirts of the city and which cares for boys and girls five to twelve years of age.

Placement within an institution is a painful experience for any child. It strikes at the very foundation of his being and, unless carefully carried out, can be so damaging that his emotional growth remains forever stunted. It is as if he begins to die within himself. Removing a child from his own home, however inadequate that home may be, is like a major operation. Removing him without preparing him for it, is like performing that operation without anaesthesia.

By preparation is meant helping the parent face, along with the child; that placement is necessary. It means giving the child a chance to talk about his feelings in having to leave his parents and go into the institution.

Somehow the child must be helped in the placement process to retain a feeling of wholeness, a feeling that he is worth while, and that he has a right to happiness for himself. Placement is not punishment. He must understand this . . . and it does not mean that he is worthless.

Really, the most any institution can do for a child is to provide a substitute for what the child has had and lost, or still worse, what he has never had — that is his God-given right to belong to his own parents.

ARMY accent



What the doctor ordered

Thrills and therapy for the elderly

THE North Vancouver Over-Sixty Club is meeting a great need. It is the only one in the district which has a spiritual basis and this is what is so appreciated.

One of the newest members was advised by her doctor to join the club. He told her it was the best therapy he could recommend for her special need. The first time she came she apologized for not joining in the singing but said that she would in time. The day she was accepted as a member she looked a different person and stated publicly that the club had given her a new lease on life and she could never repay the members for their help and the blessings received.

Some with previous Army connections have been discovered.

One woman revealed that she was a uniformed Salvationist in Holland during her teens. Another woman told of attending the Army in Scotland and of having her children dedicated under the flag. Another woman had a brother who was a bandsman at Vancouver Temple Corps for over forty years. One of the men was asked to sing a solo at one of the meetings. To the surprise of all, he sang a medley of Army choruses learned when he attended an Army Sunday school in England. One of the choruses was the oldtimer "It's G-L-O-R-Y to know you're S-A-V-E-D."

Fifteen members are now attending the Sunday morning meeting at the corps and some of the women have joined the home league.



Participants in a Christmas pageant performed by members of the Metro Winnipeg Over-Sixty Club are seen with Mrs. Major John Zarfas, the programme director (left). This was part of the entertainment at the club's first Christmas party, held at the Ellice Avenue Corps hall.

TIBBITS' TROPHIES

THE picture shows Retired Young People's Sergeant-Major Willis Tibbits in his "trophy room" at his home in Brighton, N.S. Displayed on the walls are his Articles of War, commissions and pictures covering nearly seventy years of Salvationist service.

Eighty-nine years old, Brother Tibbits lives by himself and still does his own cooking and housework, even cutting wood for the stove. He loves to talk about his association with some of the Army's pioneer leaders.

In 1902, Brother Tibbits was a candidate in Massachusetts, entered the training college in New York city and was commissioned a Salvation Army officer in 1903. He served as an officer in varying appointments in the New England states. Commissioner Frederick Booth-Tucker was in charge of the Army's work in the United States at that time, followed by the Founder's daughter, Evangeline Booth. Brother Tibbits remembers the meetings conducted by the Consul (Mrs. Commissioner Emma Booth-Tucker) and the Ballington Booths.

When his brother had a serious accident, the Sergeant-Major had to leave the United States and move to Nova Scotia to look after him. But Brother Tibbits took his stand in the corps at Digby, N.S., and has been a soldier there since 1914. The following year he was asked to take on the responsibility for the young people and was commissioned as Young People's Sergeant-Major, from which post he officially retired a few years ago.

For over fifty years he sold copies of the Easter and Christmas numbers of "The War Cry" both in Barton and Brighton as well as canvassing for the Red Shield Appeal.

The Sergeant-Major has been Santa Claus in the community from the time he moved there. Until recently he used to visit each house at Christmas time for the youngsters.

Brother Tibbits has a firm faith in God, studies His word regularly and acknowledges all that God has done for him. He recalls the time when, as a cadet, he was taken seriously ill and was told he would not live for very long. But two of the training officers came to him in the hospital and prayed for his healing and he was able to continue his work.

An answer to prayer

Recorded by Adjutant Fred A. Watts

AT the age of fourteen I was a District Messenger boy in London, England—a very trustworthy job. The office I worked from was on Queen Street, about a hundred yards from International Headquarters, which I passed every day on the way from my home at Dulwich. While on the Thames Embankment I witnessed the funeral march of William Booth. I was then outside the realm of religion.

In 1915 I volunteered for the British Army and faced death many times during my twelve months in France and Belgium, before being invalided home in 1917, still an ungodly man. But I enjoyed the strict discipline. I had to attend church parades, so I learnt the Lord's Prayer, the Twenty-Third Psalm and the Church of England catechism. I was discharged in 1919.

I took a job in service as chauffeur-gardener with an elderly couple at East Peckham, near Tonbridge, Kent. There was a

good Salvation Army corps there at the time. I admired their little band and the faithfulness of the Corps Sergeant-Major, Harry Accott. I was still very ungodly and left for Canada five years later, still unconverted.

I got soundly converted in 1924 in a gospel hall. In March, 1928, I was invited to attend a Salvation Army meeting at Vancouver Temple Corps. I became a Salvationist, and the following September I was in the Winnipeg Training College, being commissioned in 1929.

Now, after fifty years, I have received a letter from Brigadier Annie Accott saying that she thinks I am the man her father and mother used to talk about and pray for when she lived at home in East Peckham and attended the corps there. So God DID answer their prayers.

Brigadier Accott, who has just retired after forty years' service, saw my name in the London *War Cry*.



Granddaughter of a Maori Princess

THE granddaughter of a Maori princess, Ani Akulhata proves to be a leader of her people. She speaks with Maori eloquence and fire and loves to tell of the conversion of her husband, a *pakeha* (white man), and herself. To most people she is known simply as Mrs. Nanny Brown. This is her story, related by herself and written by Brigadier Anne Williamson in the New Zealand *War Cry*.

I have lived on the coast (Te Araroa, North Island) all my life. Almost all the residents in the district are Maori and speak Maori so I find it hard to write in English. On my mother's side I come from a line of chiefs. My great-grandmother was a Maori princess. I had very little to do with the white people until Major and Mrs. Robert Prowse recommenced the work of the Army on the east coast in January, 1936.

I was born in 1900 while my mother was weeding her garden. She attended to me herself, wrapped me up in some dock leaves and went home. For a great many years there were no doctors or nurses to assist mothers when they gave birth to their children. Our first doctor was a half-caste

Maori and he was one of the best on the coast for years. One day he called me to help with one of the mothers (he had three needing his attention all at once!). After helping one I hurried to assist with the other two cases. He was thrilled to think I could do this all by myself. Throughout many years I have continued to serve in this area delivering babies.

My first contact with the Army was when Major Robert Prowse brought the gospel to our home twenty-seven years ago. My husband was very ill at the time. That visit set us both thinking. True, we had attended a mission,

but we knew nothing about being "born again." Praise God, soon after that visit both my husband and I sought the Lord and linked up with The Salvation Army.

After conversion, nothing pleased us better than to tell of the change God had wrought in our hearts. My husband is now in the Gloryland and I am still fighting in the ranks of the dear old Army.

The home league has played a great part in the lives of the Maoris. In 1936 most of us were still living much the same as our ancestors did one hundred years ago. Things have greatly changed since then through land improve-

ment and housing schemes.

Very few of us knew how to use a needle or make any garments until Mrs. Prowse started the home league. Now, through the instruction received at these meetings, most of us can do those things that make our homes pleasant to live in.

For His goodness to me through the years I praise my wonderful Saviour!

Australian Ski Weekend

THE Chief Secretary for the Australia — Eastern Territory (Colonel Leslie Pindred) and Mrs. Pindred were the guest speakers at the first ski weekend to be held at Camp Cooma.

Young people travelled from points far and near in the territory to participate in a time of fun and fellowship. The motorcade to the snow was exciting and exhausting and delegates returned to camp weary of body but exhilarated in spirit from the bond of Christian friendship.

Bible teaching periods of the weekend featured the guest speakers. Mrs. Colonel Pindred spoke about the "sand in the shoe" experiences that make the Christian walk difficult at times. The Chief Secretary chose three of Paul's letters to the early Christians for his Bible study.

A large open-air meeting in the civic square was held during the weekend by the young people.

THOUGHT

ONE of the great needs of the world today is not for a bigger faith in God but for faith in a bigger God.

She lives for evermore

AFTER conducting an evangelistic campaign in Lusaka, the students who participated went to various parts of Zambia for their school holidays. Margaret Muleya went to Ndola to be with her parents who are officers there.

One Sunday afternoon, she left with a friend to visit her sister who lives in Lusaka. The car in which they were travelling was involved in an accident and Margaret was killed.

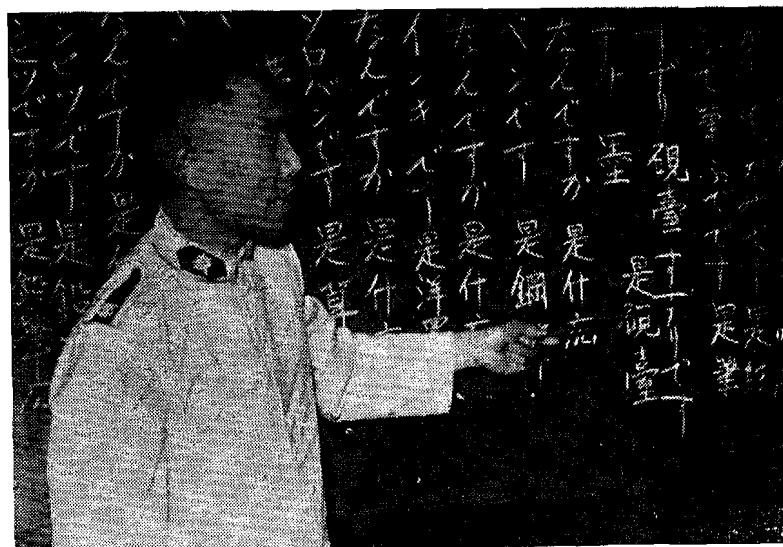
You can imagine our feelings as we returned to the same hall where Margaret had taken such an active part in witnessing about the power of God in her life. And now in that same building she lay in repose, for her soul had gone to be with the Lord.

Major and Mrs. Muleya and their family showed by their actions that day that they knew not only how to live for Christ but also how to journey through the valley of the shadow of death. They were towers of strength to those around.

It is hard to evaluate the spiritual impact upon the community but we really feel that Margaret's life was not in vain. Even now, several young people she contacted are still attending the Lusaka Corps. Her companions on the first students' campaign are even more willing to testify to the power of the risen Saviour. Yes, she is gone from our student body . . . but she lives for evermore.

—Captain Lloyd Hetherington

A child may be sponsored for \$15.00 per quarter. For further information on helping a needy child in another country contact:
The Salvation Army
Home League Dept.
20 Albert St., Toronto 102, Ontario



ABOVE: At Taipei Central Corps, Taiwan, Brother Lai Ting Shong gives instruction in the Japanese language during evening-class sessions. Many of the young people who appreciate this facility have begun attending Sunday meetings. RIGHT: Mrs. Cadet-Lieutenant Pu, of Kukiing Corps, is seen visiting a hospital patient, a work she undertakes with home league members.

Needs met by Taiwan Salvationists



home page



Brother and Sister Lloyd Wood of Huntsville, Ont., visit the local hospital each week on league of mercy work. Here they can be seen chatting to one of the patients.

A genuine interest

"TAKE my life, and let it be consecrated, Lord, to Thee" is a prayer that takes committed Christians into various fields of involvement.

Brother and Sister Lloyd Wood are league of mercy members of the Huntsville Corps in the Northern Ontario Division. Distributing thirty-five *War Cry* copies, tracts, league of mercy

pamphlets and other literature weekly, brings joy to hospital patients and dividends of blessing to these Salvationists.

Because of their genuine interest in the patients there is a consistent follow-up work. A stay in hospital usually results in a visit to the home upon the patient's release. Where there is a need, spiritual or material, Brother and Sister Wood do their best to minister.

Telephone calls are another means of communication used in their work. To the shut-ins it brightens their day and brings them in contact with the outside world and with people who care.

"Take my life and let it be consecrated Lord to Thee" brings a specific service for each one. The treasures of blessing are invaluable. Brother and Sister Wood are just two faithful workers, representative of many others, who are involved in active service through the medium of the league of mercy.

Recipe for Cherry Winks

Ingredients:

- 2 1/4 cups sifted flour
- 1 teaspoon baking powder
- 1/2 teaspoon baking soda
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 3/4 cup soft butter or margarine
- 1 cup sugar
- 2 eggs
- 2 tablespoons milk
- 1 teaspoon vanilla flavouring
- 1 cup chopped nuts
- 1 cup finely cut pitted dates
- 1/3 cup finely cut maraschino cherries
- 2/3 cup cornflake crumbs
- 12 maraschino cherries cut in quarters

Sift together flour, baking powder, soda and salt. Blend butter and sugar; add eggs and beat well. Stir in milk and vanilla. Add sifted dry ingredients together with nuts, dates and finely cut cherries; mix well.

Shape dough into balls, using 1 level tablespoon dough for each. Roll balls in cornflake crumbs and place on greased baking sheet. Top each cookie with 1/4 maraschino cherry. Bake in moderate oven (375 degrees F.) about 12 minutes or until lightly browned. Yield, 4 dozen cookies, about 2 inches in diameter.

EMPTY plastic pill bottles will hold just enough catsup, mustard, sugar or cream, to put with a lunch to be taken to school or work.

Needed—Vitamin A

Some helpful information from the Food and Drug Directorate

EARLY in this century, the identification of vitamin A marked a major step in the history of nutrition. However, even though a great deal of research centred on vitamin A, a lack of it in the North American diet has never been a subject of particular concern.

This is understandable when we consider that vitamin A is distributed in a great range of foods available in Canada—and so a person eating a variety of foods would normally obtain enough vitamin A.

Secondly, vitamin A is one of the fat soluble vitamins that can be stored in the body. The same is not true of all other vitamins.

Vitamin A is essential for growth and vision and helps assure resistance to infection. The first sign of a deficiency in vitamin A is characterised by an impaired vision in darkness called "night blindness." It is possible for man to store enough vitamin A to last from three months to a year or more. The body calls on these reserves when infection or illness strikes.

Recent studies, pursued by the Nutrition Research Division of the Food and Drug Directorate, indicate that some Canadians have insufficient reserves of vitamin A.

Butter, whole milk, fruits and vegetables eaten in the quantity recommended in Canada's Food Guide would provide the daily requirement of vitamin A. However, for health or economic reasons, many Canadians are using butter substitutes and skimmed or partly skimmed milk.

The vitamin A content of such products is extremely low unless they have been fortified. This is

why, under Food and Drug Directorate regulations, there are provisions which allow the enrichment of the following products with vitamin A: margarine, skim milk in any form, partially skim milk, prepared baby formula and flavoured beverage mixes for addition to milk. Addition of vitamin A to breakfast substitutes is mandatory.

Here are some suggestions for assuring an adequate intake of vitamin A:

a) In the diet of the growing child whole milk constitutes a major source of vitamin A. Skim milk, partially skim milk, or infant formula could be considered proper substitutes only if enriched with vitamin A. In selecting a prepared baby formula read your label and buy only products with added vitamin A. If you cannot find skim milk or partially skim milk (2 per cent) with added vitamin A on the market, ask your dairy for it.

b) Two servings of both fruits and vegetables are a daily must. For youngsters who are reluctant to eat two cooked vegetables per day, raw vegetables, salads and tomato juice are good substitutes.

c) To boost the amount of vitamin A consumed, butter or fortified margarine could be used in cooking; oils and shortenings do not contain vitamin A. The presence of vitamin A in a margarine is indicated on the label.

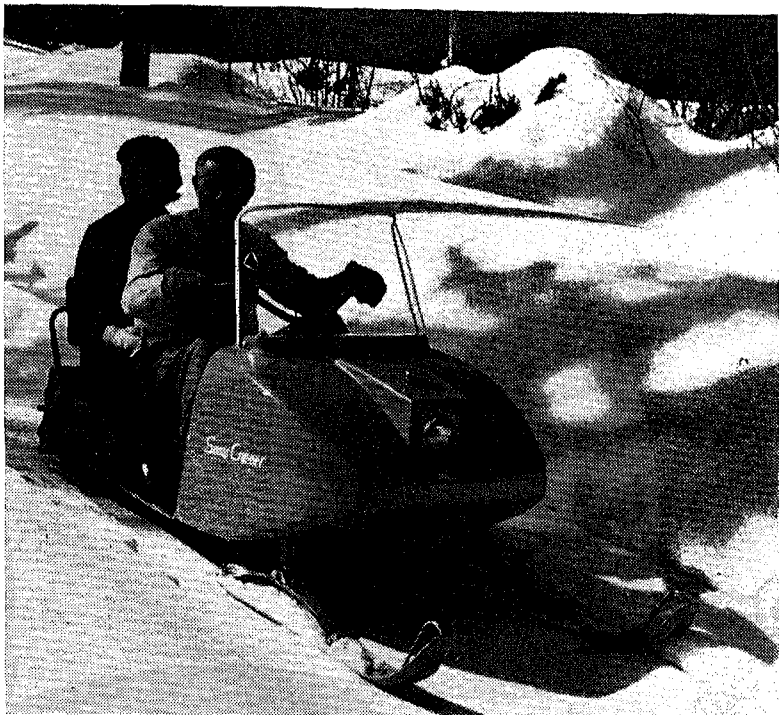
d) Liver once a week is sure to fill up any gap left.

e) When, for some reason, it is not possible to eat a varied diet, vitamin supplements may be necessary and it would be wise, under these circumstances, to contact your physician.

These foods provide vitamin A

Approximately 100% of your daily needs	Approximately 50% of your daily needs	Approximately 25% of your daily needs	Approximately 10% of your daily needs
Liver	Apricots	Tomato	Cheddar cheese 1 oz.
Carrots	Broccoli	Peach	Cream—coffee 2 oz.
Spinach	Liverwurst	Nectarine	Green beans
Pumpkin		Prunes	Peas
Cantaloup		Tomato juice	Lettuce
Winter squash		Cherries	Brussel sprouts
		Watermelon	Summer squash
		Kidney	Asparagus
		Butter	Ice cream
		Fortified margarine	
		Egg	
		Milk, whole	
	one serving	one serving	one serving
one serving		2 tbsp.	
		2 tbsp.	
		2	
		2 1/2 cups	

MAGAZINE features



Canadian Government Travel Bureau Photo

Many people across Canada are enjoying the opportunities made available by snowmobiles of travelling through the snow-covered countryside.

Beware—slush ahead!

Here are some helpful tips for snowmobile users

EVERY winter finds more and more people taking advantage of Canada's "winter wonderland" through the use of snowmobiles. Yet there are hazards which the snowmobile user should watch out for, such as slush conditions.

In milder weather such conditions are extremely bad on a number of lakes due to the heavy accumulation of snow on top of the ice causing flooding underneath the snow from the pressure.

Most of the slush can be avoided by travelling close to the shoreline. Avoid crossing open spaces and bays unless you are following a previously made trail. Once a trail has been made, the insulating snow blanket has been broken

and the slush frozen. Trails should be marked with sticks stuck in the snow. Windblown trails are hard to locate without any identifying markings.

Here are a few pointers worth remembering if you happen to get bogged down in slush:

1. Take your time, assess the situation and decide on action to be taken. Check slush conditions ahead to decide if it is best to continue or turn around.
2. The machine should be lifted to the side and placed on top of the snow-cover out of the slush. Without help, this is sometimes difficult because of the extra weight of the slush in the track and on the machine.

One method is to cut a pole approximately eight feet long and place it lengthwise between the track and frame of the machine. With this extra leverage, the snowmobile can usually be lifted up without too much trouble.

3. It is essential to clear the track of slush and ice. Start up the motor and turn the machine on its side or block up the back end. Rev up the motor and if the track will turn, gradually spin it at increasing speed to clear out slush.

If track will not turn, it will be necessary to poke out slush and frozen ice inside it before trying again. This can be done with the handle of an axe or a stout stick. Frozen slush should also be tapped off the skis and other parts of the machine.

4. Try walking out the machine over the top of the snow by walking along beside the snowmobile, gradually increasing the speed. Don't try getting on the machine until you are clear of the slush area as your extra weight will put you down into the slush again.

5. Be sure to have the machine in proper working condition before you leave, the right gas mixture and enough gas to get you to where you are going and back again.

A spare belt, spark plugs and tools to use in case anything breaks down, are also necessities. You should have the proper clothing, an axe and matches to make a fire for warmth in case you have to spend a night in the bush due to some unforeseen accident to the snowmobile.

—Ontario Department of Lands and Forests

New teachers—audio-visual aids

KATHLEEN BRAID reports on new educational developments

PICTURE ten-year-old girls with their own projector, showering each other with questions and answers about the digestive system and not a teacher in sight.

"What's the name of the stuff your mouth secretes?" "Saliva, dummy." "What goes into the appendix?" "Now you're going too slow." This is no dream about the future but present-day reality in a public school.

Thanks to television, students today have a sophisticated taste that is no longer fascinated by just any moving image. By the time a five-year-old starts school he already has a rudimentary education. He knows the names and faces of politicians, current events, a bit of history and geography.

He has enjoyed this learning, as witness him at eight o'clock any Saturday morning absorbed in TV cartoons or a movie. "When I don't like one show" remarks a six-year-old Montrealer "I switch to another and lots of times I watch two at once. English or French doesn't matter. I know what they mean by watching the pictures."

School, never famous for its inspirational value, can be a rough cold water shock to these kids if it gives them only straight-backed lectures with none of the variety or excitement of television.

So educators, realizing that in-

terest is essential to learning, are following the children's lead: using audio-visual aids to communicate with them in the same electronic language they experience outside school. An elementary school pupil put it this way "Audio-visual aids explain things better and you remember them longer."

"I get more from a science film than I do from just the teacher talking" notes one grade six girl "because it has more research done on it, it has more facts and it shows you a picture of what it's explaining."

Scientist film makers have already produced computer-ani-

mated films and foresee electronic retrieval systems for instantly available information from film and book libraries, with a worldwide computer link between information centres.

What's happening now in schools is only the germ of tomorrow. Through immersion in science and technology as well as other subjects, and by new educational techniques just beginning to be exploited, children are being raised and educated to be flexible and at ease in the post-industrial age. But the system offers a challenge: we need good resource material.

—CIL Oval

Drugs slow driver's reaction

DRUGS ranging from aspirin and antihistamines to tranquillizers and antibiotics may slow a driver's reaction time and impair his performance behind the wheel.

Dozens of drugs affect the central nervous system in ways that can impair driving ability. Sleeping pills containing barbiturates induce hypnotic effects for up to fourteen hours so that the drug taken the night before may be still at work when you drive to the office in the morning.

Mixing drugs is risky. Many

people take a tranquillizer in the morning. Then during the course of the day they may gulp down antihistamines for a cold, aspirin, cough syrup and then, after work, a highball or cocktail. The effect of such combinations is unpredictable and can be especially dangerous for motorists.

For safety, don't drive if the drugs you are taking cause drowsiness, dizziness, visual disturbances, vertigo and lightheadedness. These effects can contribute to driving hazards and accidents.

religion

in the world

Baptism Substitute

A BRITISH baby has made church history. Matthew Rowntree is the first to be admitted to the Church of England under a new order of dedication, without baptism.

Under the new service, parents make public vows binding them to bring up their children in the Christian faith. But the children are not baptized, and so in later years can offer themselves for adult baptism, confirmation and first communion.

The Salvation Army substituted dedication for infant baptism nearly ninety years ago.

The war in Africa

ASKED what he thought were the hopes of a settlement of the war between Nigeria and Biafra, Dr. Eugene Carson Blake, General Secretary of the World Council of Churches, said:

"Yes, I think there is a good hope that the various new initiatives in Africa will bring us closer toward a solution. I mention the decision of the All Africa Conference of Churches to send a delegation to both sides, the recent move made by Emperor Haile Selassie, and the interest

of a growing number of governments which are searching for ways to come to negotiations and to increase their aid to those who are suffering. I note that both parties to the conflict are searching honestly and more actively than before to come to terms with the need for direct conversations. We shall continue to do all we can to help these negotiations to become a reality."

The Peoples Church

WHEN Dr. Oswald J. Smith of the Peoples Church, Toronto, celebrated his eightieth birthday last November, a huge birthday cake was cut into 2,500 pieces and given to the entire congregation.

Dr. Smith founded the Peoples Church forty-one years ago. It claims to have the largest congregation in Canada and also the largest Sunday school. It has 403 missionaries on the foreign fields of the world and it contributes \$400,000.00 a year to missions, a total during the past forty-one years of over seven million dollars.

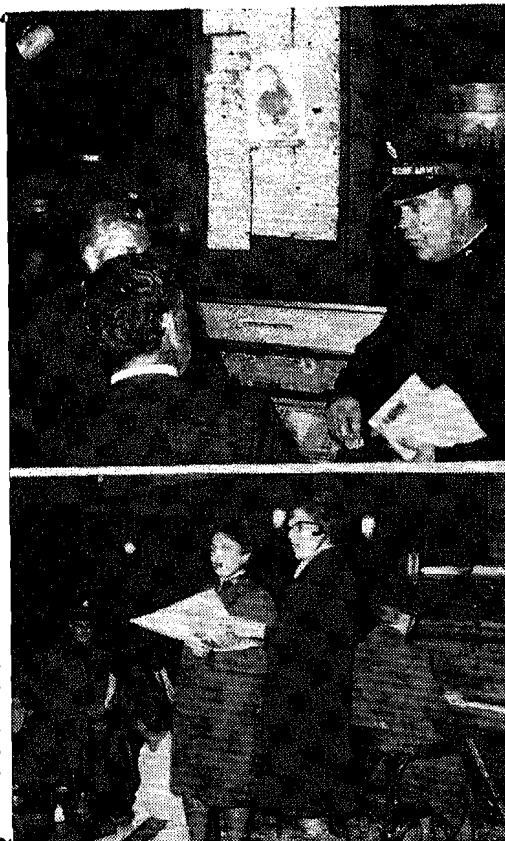
Paperback Bible

A PAPERBACK edition of the entire Old and New Testaments, King James Version, has been published by the American Bible Society and will sell for sixty cents. It is especially designed for those in hospitals, camps, prisons and other institutions.

Tavern Ministry at North Bay

Captain Glenn Patrick chats with patrons at a North Bay hotel. Behind him may be seen a number of dollar bills pinned to the wall around a Red Shield card. This is the manager's effort to help the annual Red Shield Appeal. When the drive is concluded he undertakes to match each dollar subscribed.

During the Northern Ontario Congress, held at North Bay, officers of other corps assisted Captain and Mrs. Patrick in the tavern ministry. At the piano Mrs. Captain Peter Roed (D.H.Q. Orillia) accompanies Captain Pauline Banfield (Hanover), who sings with Mrs. Patrick (left). In the background may be seen Auxiliary Captain John Hadley (Timmins).



Oshawa's Underground Press

AN underground press operates in Oshawa, but there is nothing sinister about this.

In the basement of his home, George Hester turns out thousands of little cards which give timely messages and gospel texts. Not only are these tucked into copies of "The War Cry" but, in his daily work in the shipping office of a window-

frame manufacturer, George surreptitiously places one of his cards in the packages that are sent out all over Canada.

Another publisher of the good news in Oshawa worthy of mention is Walter McRae, who finds the well-trying door-to-door ministry with "The War Cry" a most profitable form of outreach.

HIDDEN MESSAGE

TO SOLVE this double acrostic, determine the words defined in list and write each word over the number alongside. Then transfer each letter to the corresponding square in the pattern.

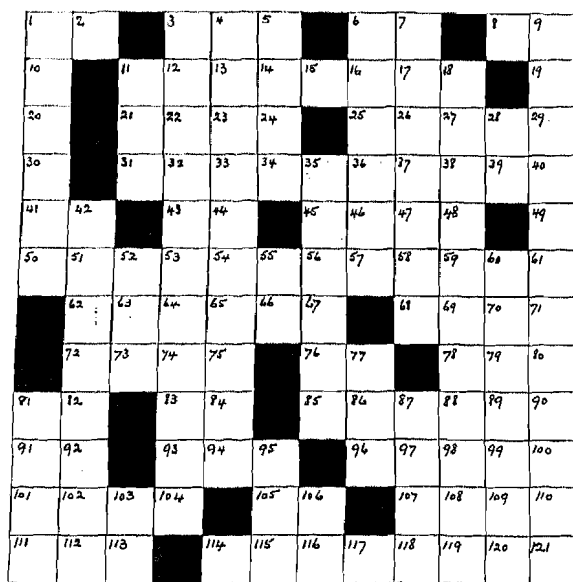
Completed pattern will be a quotation, reading left to right, with black squares indicating word endings. Where no black square occurs, the word runs over from one line of pattern to next.

The names of the author and the book quoted are spelled out by the initial letters of the correct answers to the clues.

1. Treacly confection

2. Zeal

53 30 10 117 26
33 103 67 6 58 23



Solution on Page Fifteen

By
Florie
Williams

3. Dress in which the soldier is relaxing

21 9 96 54 111

4. Dangerously untrustworthy

52 1 40 64 107 48

5. A coming in

102 115 72 11 77

6. Burden

99 25 74 91

7. Silly rhyme we expect from bells in a Christmas song

116 49 90 36 3 66

8. Look for it in the aquarium, male or female

97 32 7 113

9. Community centre humming with activity

93 56 112 14

10. Nothing out of the ordinary

71 100 44 16 89 60

11. A close one looks good on the face but plays havoc with the nerves

39 73 4 63 120

12. Possess mine

46 101 28

13. More recent

50 41 78 62 18

14. A riot sorted out comes down to three participants

75 37 114 2

15. Monopolizes the pigs

82 8 110 104

16. Gives out

12 45 119 105 92

17. Ancient "cross" — and it sounds as if it is

55 22 106 42

18. Prospective receiver

70 51 65 47 27 20 35 15 84

19. Add it to these systems to find a Methodist

88 24 68 79 57 13 121

20. Cobble untidily

76 108 31 81 83

21. Let down

98 86 5 38 109

22. What No. 16 results in

17 87 80 59 95 19 43 34

23. This embroidered is gorgeous

118 94 85 69 29 61

Muggeridge Finds Faith

A review by Captain William Little

KKNOWN to thousands throughout the world as a journalist, television personality and satirical wit — for many years he was the editor of *Punch* — now, at sixty-six years of age, Malcom Muggeridge turns his pen in another direction.

Jesus Rediscovered concerns Muggeridge's new-found faith in God and his personal relationship with Christ. It is quite significant that a book such as this should be written in an age of such highly technological advances yet, paradoxically, a time when there seems to be a drifting away from what we would term basic values and Christian influences.

Dr. Billy Graham states: "The American Church is faced with an amazing paradox. On the one hand we have more people attending church than at any time in history. Our budgets are larger and our institutions are more prosperous than ever before. Yet never has the church so lacked spiritual power in the face of a staggering opportunity and the most accelerated moral decline of any nation in world history." This

observation and opinion would of course hold true for many of our "Christian" nations.

In reading Muggeridge's book, we become aware that this question of God, and the serenity of spirit that is known and experienced through Christ Jesus, has plagued the author's life. Again and again when writing in retrospect, we find him referring to instances of genuine revelation which eventually led to his conversion. We read that at the end of the first world war he was "disgusted with a godless humanism."

Years later in Australia, Muggeridge was confronted with a scene which made a lasting impression on his hitherto latent spiritual consciousness. "While at sheep-shearing it quite often happens that the mechanical shears draw blood. The sight agitated me abnormally; the blood so red against the wool, so soft and white. Why was the sight somehow familiar? My mind went back . . . to being washed in the blood of the Lamb. That was it: the sacrificial Lamb, Agnus Dei."

As we recollect life stories of

many who have turned to Christ, we recognize a similarity of events prior to the actual point of conversion. At one time they become disenchanted with the entanglements of a superficial existence and begin to search for something more meaningful.

Says Muggeridge: "I became aware that there really had been a man, Jesus, who was also God; I was conscious of His presence."

The reviewer of this book in *Time* magazine is not quite willing to accept the possibility of Christ's presence. He states: "We respect but may not share his feeling that Christ Himself was once with him and the BBC crew on the road to Emmaus." In reading of this disbelief, I am reminded of the words found in Matt. 28: 20 "Lo I am with you always."

Brother Lawrence in his *Letters* also speaks of the presence of God. "I make it my business only to persevere in His holy presence, wherein I keep myself by a simple attention, and a general fond regard to God, which I may call an *actual presence of God*."

So, in lives so dissimilar and lived centuries apart, men are proving the promise to be true. This assurance and strength can be ours if we accept Jesus Christ.

Jesus Rediscovered, by Malcolm Muggeridge. Price \$1.25. Obtainable at the Salvation Army Trade Department.

No law of our Redeemer is more openly transgressed, or more industriously evaded, than that by which he commands his followers to forgive injuries — Samuel Johnson ("The Rambler").
1. Syrup; 2. Ardour; 3. Muffin; 4. Unsafe; 5. Entry; 6. Load; 7. Jingle; 8. Oref; 9. Hive; 10. Normal; 11. Shave; 12. Own; 13. Newer; 14. Trio; 15. Hogs; 16. Emits; 17. Road; 18. Addresssee; 19. Methods; 20. Botch; 21. Lower; 22. Emission; 23. Richly.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

Appointments:

Captain Audrey Wilson, Bridgewater, N.S.
Lieutenants Joseph Bailey, Port Coquitlam Outpost, B.C.; Dzidra Pavasars, Mimico, Toronto
Territorial Envoy Ernest Welch, Richmond, B.C.

Retirements from Active Service:

Mrs. Brigadier Cecil Strickland (Pearl Moulton) out of St. John's 2, Nfld., in 1927, and last appointment Guelph Eventide Home; on January 1st, 1970.

Clarence Wiseman

Territorial Commander

Notes in Passing

Captain and Mrs. Gregory Simmonds of the Saskatchewan Divisional Headquarters have been bereaved of their fifteen-month-old daughter, Melody.

Bandmaster and Mrs. Sid Salter of Regina wish to thank all Salvationists and other friends who remembered them in prayer during the Bandmaster's recent illness.

Major Aubrey Rideout and family are grateful to all who remembered them following the recent passing of the Major's mother.

Baby sons have arrived at the homes of the following officers: David James Floyd Christopher for Captain and Mrs. Daniel Connor of Birchcliffe, Toronto, on October 20th; David Reginald for Captain and Mrs. Reginald Pell of Parry Sound, Ont., on October 28th; Karl for Lieutenant and Mrs. John Richardson of Lloydminster, Alta., on December 5th; Peter William for Captain and Mrs. Robert Kerton of Vancouver Men's Social Service Centre on December 10th, 1969.

WANTED

A used tenor trombone. Willing to pay \$50.00 to \$75.00. Phone 630-8037. Downsview, Ontario.

COMING EVENTS

Commissioner and Mrs. C. Wiseman

Quebec Men's Social Service Centre, Thurs., Jan. 29; Montreal, Park Extension, Sun. (morn.), Feb. 1; Bermuda (Youth Councils), Sat.-Sun., Feb. 7-8; Sherbourne St. Hostel, Toronto, Sun. (even.), Feb. 15

Colonel and Mrs. Geoffrey Dalziel

London Citadel, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 24-25; Toronto Temple, Fri., Jan. 30; Saskatchewan Division, Mon.-Thurs., Feb. 2-5; Mount Hamilton, Sun., Feb. 8; Galt, Sun., Feb. 22; Toronto, Training College, Tues., Feb. 24

Mrs. Colonel Geoffrey Dalziel

Windsor, Grace Hospital, Fri., Feb. 13

Colonel and Mrs. Alfred Simester

Essex, Sat.-Sun., Feb. 14-15; Bloor Central, Toronto, Sat.-Sun., Feb. 28 - March 1

Colonel and Mrs. Frank Moulton: Lindsay, Sun., Jan. 25

Colonel and Mrs. Wm. Ross: Lethbridge, Alta., Sat.-Sun., Jan. 24-25; Etobicoke, Toronto, Tues., Feb. 10

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Wilfred Ratcliffe: Dunsmuir, Hamilton, Sun., Jan. 25

Brigadier and Mrs. Leonard Knight: Bowmanville, Wed., Jan. 28; London Citadel, Sat.-Sun., Feb. 7-8

Major and Mrs. Norman Bearcroft: St. Catharines, Sat.-Sun., Feb. 14-15

Major and Mrs. Joseph Craig: St. Thomas, Sat.-Sun., Feb. 7-8; Argyle, Hamilton, Sat.-Sun., Feb. 14-15

Major Joseph Craig: St. James, Winnipeg, Sat.-Sun., Feb. 21-22

Major Margaret Green: West Toronto, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 24-25; Newmarket, Sun., Feb. 1; Montreal Citadel, Tues., Feb. 10; Regent Park, Toronto, Sat.-Sun., Feb. 21-22

Major and Mrs. Willard Rea: Fairbank, Toronto, Sun., Feb. 8; Greenwood, Toronto, Sun., Feb. 22

Colonel Alfred Dixon (R): Birchcliffe, Toronto, Sun. (even.), Feb. 8

TERRITORIAL EVANGELISTS

Major and Mrs. William Davies: Westmount, Hamilton, Sun.-Tues., Jan. 25-27; Tweed, Sat.-Wed., Jan. 31-Feb. 4; Belleville, Fri.-Sun., Feb. 6-8; Gananoque, Tues.-Sun., Feb. 10-15; Fennelon Falls, Fri.-Sun., Feb. 20-22; Peterborough, Wed.-Sun., Feb. 25 - March 1

Captain William Clarke: Edmonton Northside, Sat.-Mon., Jan. 24-26; Edmonton Southside, Wed.-Thurs., Jan. 28-29; Calgary, Hillhurst, Fri.-Sun., Jan. 30 - Feb. 8; Medicine Hat, Tues.-Thurs., Feb. 10-12; High River, Fri.-Sun., Feb. 13-22; Calgary Harbour Light, Wed.-Sun., Feb. 25 - March 1.

MEN'S UNIFORM PRICES

PRICES EFFECTIVE JANUARY 1, 1970 (subject to change without notice)

MADE TO MEASURE — Tunic and 1 Pair of Pants

Material	Uniform	Tunic	Pants
#5 Serge	\$80.00	\$58.00	\$22.00
#6, #7 and #9 Serge	85.00	62.00	23.00
#8 Serge	92.50	67.50	25.00
#8 Dark and #966 Serge	97.50	70.00	27.50
Uniforms (material supplied)	\$60.00		15.00

Material	Uniform	Pants
Summer Open Neck Style		
Dark and Blue Tropical	\$87.50	\$25.00
Fortrel	75.00	20.00
Fortrel — Ready Made	65.00	20.00

OVERCOATS

Made to Measure	
Men's and Ladies' #6 Serge	\$85.00
Spring and Fall #7 Serge	81.00
#8 Serge	90.00
Winter #8 Serge	92.00
Cashmere and wool	96.50
Chamols Lining	\$5.00 extra
Military Style	5.00 extra

Ready Made by Croydon	
Ladies' Avant Garde	\$37.50
Borg Lining	45.00
Arden (Black)	22.50
Naval Officer's with Zip-in Lining	62.50
Men's Avant Garde	40.00
Borg Lining	47.50
Arden (Black)	22.50
Naval Officers' with Zip-in Lining	62.50

ALL TRIM IS EXTRA

Alterations and Repairs — \$3.00 an hour plus material.

When delivery is made in Ontario the Provincial sales tax of 5% is additional.

Please add \$1.00 for shipping charges.

A 10% discount is available to Bands or Songster Brigades on 12 or more orders.

THE SALVATION ARMY TRADE DEPARTMENT, 259 Victoria Street, Toronto 205, Ontario

THE STORY SO FAR

A restless youth, Nobby Clark joined the Norfolk Regiment which, in 1901, was sent to Bombay, India. Nineteen-year-old Nobby knew little of the train journey to the port from which they sailed for he was helplessly drunk.

When in India, Nobby and his friend, Duffy, visited the Salvation Army canteen and, after a personal invitation, attended the meetings. Both Nobby and Duffy became soundly converted.

True to his intense nature Nobby was soon in the forefront of Christian activity which included open-air meetings to reach his fellow soldiers with the gospel message. A number of the men were converted through this ministry.

NOW READ ON

Chapter 3

Maria meets the Army

BEFORE long, Nobby had another change of scenery, the regiment being transferred to South Africa. The weeks of preparation were busy and exciting but Nobby and his mates always found time to meet for fellowship and worship. And when the day of embarkation came, Nobby was not carried aboard; he marched up the gangway with a smile on his face and a song in his heart.

The van Ritter family were ordinary folk, living on their little farm in the Transvaal: father, mother, two sons and two daughters.

It was apricot time and Maria with her sister went out one bright morning to gather the golden fruit from the orchard at the base of the kopje, or hill, near the farmhouse. Father and brothers were away this year—up country fighting the British. The girls did not understand the cause of the war; they knew only that their peace had been broken and a shadow had darkened their home.

They had almost reached the orchard, when a troop of Boer horsemen came riding up. A party of British soldiers was expected to pass that way and they were to be ambushed.

Hidden behind a big boulder, Maria and her sister were forced to witness the fight, in which much blood flowed. They were terribly afraid and when at last they were able to reach home, they found their mother, who had heard the shooting, anxiously wondering what had become of them.

Maria had strange and bitter thoughts about the British soldiers, intensified when, later, their little farm was burned to the ground and the three women were carried off to the town of Bloemfontein, where they remained till the close of hostilities.

At Bloemfontein, Maria met another Army very different from the army which had devastated her home. Attending a Salvation Army meeting, to her amazement she found Boer and British joining happily in song and prayer and testimony. Maria had been brought up very religiously, but this was something new! She could not help being attracted by the joy and fervour, though she was disturbed by the sight of a

number of British soldiers in the uniform she had come to regard with bitterness.

The men belonged to the Norfolk Regiment which had recently arrived from India. Soon, in spite of herself, Maria began to like them and to admire their obvious devotion to God! A tall corporal specially attracted her; his flashing black eyes and dark, curling hair and his cheerful voice made a strange appeal to her. She noticed that neither flood nor storm ever kept Corporal Clark—Nobby, as his mates called him—from the meetings.

He joined two armies

a short serial story by James Gellatly

She lived quite a long way from the hall, and usually had to walk home alone. One night the leader of the meeting said: "Maria, it will not be safe for you to go home alone. There's been some trouble between the Kaffirs and Zulul and the whites. There may be some nasty incidents. Would you mind if I asked Corporal Clark to see you home? He won't mind, I'm sure."

"No, I—I don't mind at all" whispered Maria with some excitement.

Nobby had enjoyed but a nodding acquaintance with Miss van Ritter, but this evening saw the beginning of what became a close friendship, ripening into something more. Nobby felt that he could fight all Africa to defend Maria. Escorting her home regularly, before long he asked her if she would share his life.

She hesitated for a while. It would mean much. It might mean leaving South Africa and her loved ones to journey to the far-away land of her "enemies." She was puzzled and disturbed.

In the end, however, Maria said yes to Nobby's gentle but steady pleadings. They were married and Maria settled down happily as the wife of a British Tommy.

When the Norfolks were detailed for the homeland, Maria received the news with mixed feel-

ings. Her old mother, in feeble health, took it sadly though she knew that her daughter was in good hands. Nobby was a proud man when again he boarded a troopship, this time with his little wife by his side.

When the regiment reached England, Nobby had decided to get back to "civvy street"—to use the modern term—and go on the reserve. It was unlikely that there would be another war in his lifetime!

A policeman's job would be after his own heart. After due negotiations his application was accepted. Maria quickly adapted herself to the new conditions of life in England. Both were very happy, too, in their association with comrades of The Salvation Army at the Dulwich Corps, where they were soon given positions of responsibility.

Nobby, however, found himself up against a difficulty. When it became known in the force that he was an active Salvationist, he was informed that the police discouraged the wearing of uniform other than their own. Taking part in open-air gatherings was particularly forbidden.

What should he do? He wanted to get on in the force, but

chances of promotion in the force and something whispered: "Lie low tonight! You'll have plenty more opportunities to speak!" But another Voice said "Do the right thing! You're a Salvationist—do as you have done and intend to do."

Into the ring Nobby stepped, to sing at the top of his voice: *I'm going home to Glory in the good old-fashioned way.*

Then he told of his conversion and urged the people to seek the Saviour. The police officers moved away almost as soon as he had finished speaking. Every day after that he expected to be called into the super's office. But nothing happened. Weeks, months slipped by, and he had almost forgotten the incident when one day the sergeant said to him:

"I say Nobby, about that correspondence . . ."

"What correspondence?" asked Nobby.

"Oh, about your membership in The Salvation Army. I think it's all finished with. The governor has said: 'We must let it drop. I believe in that man Clark; he lives out his religious profession and we must let him worship in the way he thinks fit.'"



Because of an outbreak of fighting, it was considered too dangerous for Maria to go home alone after the meeting. Corporal Nobby Clark was asked by the leader of the meeting to escort her home.